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THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF ** Bible. Old Test.*
PSALMS,

Collected into English Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others ;
Conferr'd with the *Hebrew.*

Set forth and Allow'd to be Sung in all Churches,
of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening
Prayer, and also before and after Sermons ; and moreover in Private
Houses, for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all ungodly
Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and
corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. 15.

If any be afflicted, let him Pray: And if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

COLOSSIANS III. 16.

*Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one
another in Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.*

LONDON:

Printed by *Freeman Collins*, for the COMPANY of
STATIONERS. 1709.

THE
WHOLE BOOK

OF
PSALMS

Collected into English Verse



Thomas Stenthold, Organist, and others;
Confer'd with the Author

Perfom'd and Allow'd to be Sung in all Churches
of all the People together before and after Morning and Evening
Prayer, and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in Private
Assemblies for their godly Solace and Comfort, being apart all ungodly
Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and
contempt of Youth.

JAMES V. 17

Printed by J. Stenthold, Organist, and J. V. 17

COLLEGE OF THE HOLY TRINITY

Printed by J. Stenthold, Organist, and J. V. 17

LONDON

Printed by Freeman Collier, for the Company of
STATIONERS, 1703.

The PSALMS of DAVID in Metre.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THE man is blest that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear :
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorn's chair.

- 2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight :
And in the same doth exercise
himself both day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh :
Which in due season bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.
- 4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourishing shall stand :
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.
- 5 As for ungodly men, with them
it shall be nothing so :
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
- 6 Therefore the wicked men shall not
in judgment stand upright :
Nor in assembly of the just
shall sinners come in sight.
- 7 For why ? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WH Y did the Gentiles tumults raise ?
what rage was in their brain ?

- Why do the people still contrive
a thing that is but vain ?
- 2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
whom he among us sent.
 - 3 Shall we be bound to them ? say they,
let all their bonds be broke :
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
 - 4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride :
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
thro'out the world so wide.
 - 5 For in his wrath he shall reprove
their pride and scornful way :
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them shall say,
 - 6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill :
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law
according to thy will.
 - 7 The law whereof the Lord himself
hath thus said unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
 - 8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request :
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possess'd.
 - 9 Thou shalt them bruise, even like to those
that under foot are trod :
And as a potter's vessel break
them with an iron rod.
 - 10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore, and learn'd :
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear :

See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when you to him draw near.

12 See that ye do embrace and kiss
his Son without delay :
Left in his wrath ye suddenly
perish from the right way.

13 If once his wrath (but little) shall
be kindled in his breast :
Then only they that trust in him,
shall happy be, and blest.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
which vex me more and more !
They break my heart whenas they say,
God can him not restore.

2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beset :
My worship and my honour both,
and thou hold'st up my head.

3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
I did both call and cry :
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me speedily.

4 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose again :
For why ? I know assuredly,
the Lord did me sustain.

5 If thousands up against me rise,
I will not be afraid :
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.

6 Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
to thee I make my pray'r :
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of all that wicked are.

7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above :
Who on thy people dost bestow
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord, hear me when I call :
Thou hast set me at liberty
when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request :
For unto thee incessantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise ?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies ?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse :
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart :
And in your chamber quietly,
see ye your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness and praise :
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust always.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace :
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep :
For thou only dost me, O Lord,
preserve and safely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

I Ncline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free access
To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I seek redress.

2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My supplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently still trust,
in thee my God alone :
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.

4 Such as be foolish shall not stand
in sight of thee, O Lord :
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhor'd.

5 The lyars and base flatterers
shall be destroy'd by thee :
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men
likewise shall hated be.

6 Therefore will I come to thy house,
trusting upon thy grace :
And reverently will worship thee,
towards thy holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes :
Also the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.

8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great :
Their throat an open sepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.

9 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought :
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
who have rebellion wrought.

10 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always :
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

11 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still :
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

L Ord, in thy wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deserve thine ire :
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear :
And heal me, Lord, for why ? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vex'd exceedingly :
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery ?

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
some pity on me take :
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

PSALM VII, VIII, IX, X.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembereth thee at all:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the request
and pray'r of my sad heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and still deliver me.
2 Left like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress:
Who me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless;
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
my honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because
my foes do rage so fast:
Unto the judgment rise for me,
which thou commanded hast.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness,
and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just man's guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart:
Who doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The just man and the wicked both
he judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he thinks fit:
He whets his sword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp:

For them that do me persecute,
and do at mischief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his devilish forecast:
And of the mischief he conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame furmounts in dignity
the highest heav'ns that are.
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heav'ns above,
the works of thy own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand;
4 Lord! what is man, that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost not spare?
5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him,
put all things here below.
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy most glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do
praise and adore the same.

PSAL IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starry sky.
3 Because my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are destroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrow'n:
With them likewise is perished
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and ev'ry wight:
And so will yield with equity
to ev'ry man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress'd:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppress'd:
Forgetting not the humble man
that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because
my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation great,
my soul may still rejoyce.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are ensnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world,
that God refuse to know.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread,
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess
themselves to be but men.

PSAL X. T. S.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
so far off now dost stand?
Why hidest thou thy face in time
when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor do perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself
and doth the Lord despise.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, says, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:

PSALM XI, XII, XIII, XIV, XV, XVI.

And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, faith he, I have no dread,
lest my estate should change :

And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit and guile :

Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is base and vile.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to slay the innocent :

Against the poor that pass by him
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den :

That he may snare them in his nets,
and spoil poor harmless men.

10 With cunning craft and subtilty
he croucheth down alway :

So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, faith he,
therefore I may be bold :

His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth rest :

Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppress'd.

13 Why should the proud and wicked man
blaspheme God's holy Name?

Whilst in his heart he crieth, Tush,
God cares not for the same.

14 But thou see'st all their wickedness,
and well dost understand,

That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the pow'r alway :

That they with their iniquity
may perish and decay.

16 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
as King and God alone :

And he will chase out of the land
the heathen folk each one.

17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poor's complaint,
their pray'r and their request :

Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest :

18 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right :

That they may be no more oppress'd
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my trust,
why say ye to my soul,

Unto the mountain swiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?

2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare :

To shoot in secret at those which
sincere and upright are.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought :

Alas, the just and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high :

And in the highest heav'n doth sit
in royal Majesty;

5 The poor and simple man's estate
considers in his mind :

And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

6 And with a cheerful countenance
the righteous man will use :

But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.

7 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as hail or rain :

Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great,
appointed for their pain.

8 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace :

And unto just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay :

And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Who doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity :

For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.

3 But flatter'ing and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout

To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extoll :

Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what lord shall us controull?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of those that are oppress'd,

I will arise now, faith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 God's word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is try'd,

Which hath not less than seven times in
the fire been purify'd.

7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then :

And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischief's manifold :

Whilst vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall it for ever be?

How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?

And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppress'd :

Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep
as one by death possess'd;

4 Lest that my enemy do say,
Behold, I do prevail :

Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart :

In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing :

Because he hath heard my request
for every needful thing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

There is no God, do foolish men
affirm in their mad mood :

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heav'n a most high,
the whole race of mankind :

And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none

That in the world did any good,
no not so much as one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still?

Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall :

For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproch and shame :

Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill

Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Zion hill?

8 For when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led,

Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall inhabit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight :

Whose heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue speaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill
in body, goods or name :

Nor willingly doth slander raise,
which might impair the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men :

But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,

Altho' he make his cov'nant so
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn :

Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 Who doth these things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,

Shall never perish in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,

Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.

2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell :

Namely, unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.

3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
who run so hastily,

To offer to the idol-gods
that are but vanity.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,

I will not touch, neither thereof
shall my lips make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of my inheritance :

And

And he it is that doth preserve
my lot from all mischance.

6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excell :

My heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caus'd me
to understand the right :

For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me in the night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all :

For he doth stand on my right-hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoyce exceedingly :

My flesh likewise doth rest in hope
to rise again, for why ?

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
because thou lovest me :

Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to see ;

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in store :

And where at thy right-hand there are
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend unto my cry :

And hear the pray'r I offer up
to thee unfeignedly.

2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee :

And let thine eyes behold and clear
truth and simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet could'st nothing find,

That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,

For love of thy most holy Name
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
guide me, Lord, and preserve :

That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid :

Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,

Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.

8 O keep me as thou would'st keep
the apple of thine eye :

And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy :

And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.

10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are so full and fat,

That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound :

And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace :

Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
in him some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet :

Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of these tyrants hands,

Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, who do
in worldly goods abound :

That have no hope or joy but what
in this life can be found.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind :

Their children have enough, and leave
the rest to theirs behind.

17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteousness.

And shall be satisfi'd when I
awake with thy likeness.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee :

Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth :

My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,

Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me ev'ry where :

The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.

5 The flie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set :

And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace :

And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake :

Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,
when kindled was his ire :

And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heav'n's most high :

And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the sky.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode :

And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place :

With waters black, and airy clouds,
encompassed he was.

12 At his bright presence did thick clouds
in haste away retire :

And in the stead thereof did come
hail-stones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
disperse them here and there :

And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thy anger dost declare,

The springs and the foundations of
the world discover'd are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below :

And pluck'd me out of waters great
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that sought me to intrall :

Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief :

But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free :

And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence,
so did he me regard :

And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward ;

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod :

And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree :

His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face :

And did refrain from wickedness
and sin, in ev'ry case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright :

And to the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too :

And with the good and vertuous man,
thou wilt uprightly do.

25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reserve :

And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in trouble when they lie :

And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :

The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall :

By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd :

He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord ?
for other there is none :

Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone ?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean :

That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in swiftness of my pace :

And for my safety brought me forth
into an open place.

PSALM XIX, XX, XXI, XXII.

33 He did in order put my hands
in battel for to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right-hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still increase my pow'r.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all so sore.
38 For thou hast girded me with strength
unto the battel, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do against me stand.
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all my enemies:
That so I might destroy all those
that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy dirt
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange, to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas my own will swerve.
44 I shall be iktom to my own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
He is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For he it is that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliverance great thou giv'st the king,
and dost reserve in store
Mercy for thy Anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THe heav'n's and firmament on high
do wondrously declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry days success:

The nights likewise, which their race run,
the self-same thing express.
3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour rise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his hear,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
his covenant is sure:
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and
rejoyce the heart; likewise
His precepts are most pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord also,
most righteous are, and pure;
10 And more to be desir'd are
than much fine gold away:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most ripe.
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still:
The Majesty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need:
And so in Zion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and thy mind,
full well perform may be.
5 We will rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and banners shall display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests
fulfilled hath away.
6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right-hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him thou nothing hast deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right-hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For they much mischief did contrive
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy
own strength, which is our tow'r:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.

PSALM XXIII, XXIV, XXV.

4 And him in whom our fathers old
had all their hope and stay :
Who when they put their trust in thee,
deliver'dst them alway.

5 They were preserv'd ever when
they call'd on thy Name :

And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man :

An out-cast, whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way :

They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads,
and on this wife do say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love :

Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releas'd :

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
whilst I did suck the breast.

10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode :

Since I came from my mothers womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,

Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.

12 For many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head :

Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me slay :

Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break :

My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.

15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 For many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet :

Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have to'd :

Whilst they do look and stare at me
when they do me behold.

18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all :

And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it should befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need :

But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword save thou my soul
by thy might and thy pow'r :

And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder tear :

From midst the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didst me hear.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record :

And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou Jacob, him adore :

And all ye seed of Israel,
fear him for evermore.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away

His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim

Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
such as their minds do give

To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall ever live.

27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace :

The heathen folk shall worship all
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore :

And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also :

And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that do go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste :

A seed shall serve and worship him
till time away shall waste.

31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,

Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSALM XXIII. W.W.

The Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed :

How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need ?

2 In pastures green he feedeth me,
where I do safely lie :

And after leads me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I find my self near lost,
then doth he me home take :

Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names sake.

4 And tho' I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear no ill :

For both thy rod and shepherds crook
afford me comfort still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in presence of my foe :

Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend :

And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

My Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need :

In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
he setteth me to feed.

2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
and bring my mind in frame :

To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill :

Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread :

Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed hast my head.

5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,

That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV. J.H.

The earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture :

Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand :

And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill ?

Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still ?

4 Even he whose hands and heart are pure,
which nothing doth defile :

His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly will regard :

And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.

6 This is the generation of
them that do seek his grace :

Even them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high :

Then shall the King of glorious state
come in triumphantly.

8 Who is the King of glorious state ?
the great and mighty Lord :

The mighty Lord in battel strong,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high :

Then shall the King of glorious state
come in triumphantly.

10 Who is the King of glorious state ?
the Lord of hosts it is :

The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSALM XXV. T.S.

I lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just :

Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoicee,
nor make a scorn of me :

And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
who harm them wrongfully :

Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, desir'd.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray :

Thou art my Saviour and my God,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray :

In pity thou art plentiful,
and so hast been alway.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth :

Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my defects
let me thy mercy find:
But of thy own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths,
the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
13 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.
17 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessary and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
my anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and my offence,
and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hates,
that Iain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let truth and uprightness
for ever wait on me:
Because my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSALM XXVI. T. S.

Lord, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins espy.
3 Thy loving kindness in my sight
I do behold always:

Never walked in thy truth;
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or lie
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked fort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make speed,
to offer there in fight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right-hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I resolve in righteousness
my time and days to spend:
Therefore that I may not transgress,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is stayd for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples fight.

PSALM XXVII. T. S.

The Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismayd?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply;
5 That I within his holy place
my life thro'out may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.

10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
My help thou hast been to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake,
and cast me off at large:
Even then the Lord himself doth take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth-right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they sumise against me still
false witness to depole.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSALM XXVIII. T. S.

Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear
when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions, Lord,
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the works
of God, he will therefore,
Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our foes for to resist:
The health and the salvation of
his own elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts;
that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX. T. S.

Give to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Give worship to his Majesty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himself doth please:

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are both high and strong.
6 And make them leap like a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
It makes the desert quake for fear,
that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and covert plain appear:
And in his temple every man
speaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King,
for evermore shall reign:
10 The Lord will give his people strength,
whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL XXX. 7. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
and thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In honour of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, ceasing again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismayd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Canst thou declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?
11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake,
of thee help I require.

12 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerful voice:
My sackcloth didst take off also,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
13 Wherefore my soul incessantly,
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL XXXI. 7. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul, which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ache.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismayd:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overrod:
For I confess, and still have said,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right,
who given are to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their trust in thee
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress'd,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye just,
on God your strength depend:
For those in him that put their trust,
he ever will defend.

PSAL XXXII. 7. S.

The man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
My moisture like the summers heat,
to driness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my faults,
and all my sins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins conceal.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee reach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and grief sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:

And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulnes rejoyce.

P S A L M XXXIII. 7. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight,

That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing
to him with psaltery :

With ten-string'd instrument sounding,
praise ye the Lord most high.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise :

For why ? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.

4 Both judgment, equity, and right,
he ever lov'd, and will :

And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth thro'out to fill.

5 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought :

Their hosts and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to pass hath brought.

6 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the shore :

And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law :

And all the world, with one accord,
dread him and stand in aw.

8 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with utmost speed :

What he doth will, is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.

9 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought :

He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

10 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage :

The motions of his mind and will,
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known :

Whom he doth chuse of meer accord,
to take them as his own.

12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his fight
on men mortal by birth :

Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.

13 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame :

'Tis he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.

14 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length :

The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fail for all his strength.

15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their surdy steeds shall swerve :

The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.

16 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the just :

With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

17 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread :

And if that dearth their land oppres,
in hunger them to feed.

18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay :

He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

19 Our joyful souls always proclame
his power and his might :

For why ? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.

20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be,

As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

P S A L M XXXIV. 7. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always :

My mouth also for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice :

That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord :

Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.

4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again :

And me deliver'd speedily
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear :

Their countenance shall not be dash'd,
they never need to fear.

6 The poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord doth call :

Who doth him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place :

To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just :

O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,
who is a mighty King :

For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much :

But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear :

I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a happy life ?

See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed :

Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.

14 For why ? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent :

His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train :

And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.

16 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,

That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are :

And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.

18 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure :

But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.

19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones always,

That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.

20 The sin shall slay the wicked man
which he himself hath wrought :

And such as hate the righteous man
shall soon be brought to nought.

21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound :

And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

P S A L M XXXV. 7. H.

Lord, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might :

And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress :

Stand up with me to fight the field,
and help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way,
my enemies withstand :

That thou unto my soul mayst say,
I am thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill :

Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust :

That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry-like to fall :

And send thy angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why ? without my fault have they
in secret set their gin :

And digg'd a pit in my path-way,
to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all :

Let them be caught in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 But let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth :

That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.

10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
(my parts shall all agree :)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee ?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong :

And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue :

And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain :

That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.

14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
my self in sackcloth clad :

With fasting I did faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave :
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in my adversity
did gather in a rout :
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatter'ing train,
that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great disdain,
turning their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear ?
why dost thou stay and pause ?
O rid my soul, my darling dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always :
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault :
Neither let them wink with their eyes,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue :
They still consult how to betray
all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire :
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But, Lord, thou see'st what ways they take,
and what they do intend :
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right :
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to my righteousness,
O Lord God, set me free :
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
Even so we would it have :
Nor give them cause to say on high,
He's sunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoyce
when they my trouble see :
Let them be clothed with rebuke,
that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoyce
who love my upright way :
Let them all times with heart and voice
still praise the Lord, and say,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise :
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXVI. 3. H.

THe wicked by his works unjust
doth thus persuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserves the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell :

Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse,
his mischiefs to fulfill :
No wicked way doth he refuse,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heav'ns most high :
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more than hills both high and steep,
thy justice is express :
Thy judgments like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell :
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will :
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Because the well of life most pure
doth ever flow from thee :
And in thy light we are full sure,
eternal light to see.
10 From such as these desire to know,
let not thy grace depart :
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace :
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain :
They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

PSALM XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still :
Nor envy such as ill to do
have bent and set their will.
2 For as the grass and the green herbs
do wither and decay,
So shall their great prosperity
soon fade and pass away.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind :
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have :
Or else can'st wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy self and thy affairs
on God with perfect trust :
And then thou shalt with patience see
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light :
So that the sun, even at noon-day,
shall not shine half so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly
on God see thou wait then :
Nor shrinking for the prosperous state
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off despise, envy and hate,
let not thy anger rise :
That thou mayst not be drawn into
some sinful enterprise.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
most certainly destroy :
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to enjoy.

10 Wait but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train :
No, not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land :
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The leud men and malicious do
against the just conspire :
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane desire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn :
For he doth see their time approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow also is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just :
So shall the bow in shivers break,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate
is to be valu'd more,
Than all the leud and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For tho' their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow :
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the godly's upright way :
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.
19 Discouraged they shall not be
when some are hard beset :
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again :
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless, shall have
the land for heritage :
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just mans steps doth guide,
and all his ways doth bless :
To every thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good success.
24 Tho' he do fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to sink :
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
but never yet saw I
The just man left, neither his seed
reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and lends where there is need :
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness,
and virtue do embrace :
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,

That

PSALM XXXVIII, XXXIX, XL:

That he preserveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit shall the land :
Having as lords all things therein, in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak of matters wise and high :
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide :

So that where-ever he doth go, his foot shall never slide.

32 The wicked like a greedy wolf, the just man doth beset :
By all means seeking him to kill, and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him succour send :
Tho' men against him sentence give, yet God will him defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way, he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degree :
Spreading himself, and flourishing as doth the laurel-tree.

36 But suddenly he past away, and lo he was quite gone :
Then I him sought, but could not find the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the upright man, how God doth him increase :
For the just man shall have at length, great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, wo to them, destroy'd they all shall be :
God will cut off their budding race, and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid of his meer grace and love.

40 God evermore delivers them from lend men and unjust :
And still will save them, whilst that they in him do put their trust.

PSALM XXXVIII. 7. H.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire :
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire.

2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore :
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in :
Nor any rest is in my bones by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone :
A greater load than I can bear, they lie me fore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt, and loathsome are to see :
Which all thro' my own foolishness doth happen unto me.

6 And I in careful wise am brought into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part :
I feeble am and broken fore, and sore for grief of heart.

8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans are open in thy sight :
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their light.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my wo :
My kinsmen they do far away from me depart also.

10 They that do seek my life lay snares, and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lyes, and think on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all :
And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to speak withall.

12 For all my confidence, O Lord, is wholly set on thee :
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me :
For when my foot doth slip, then they rejoyce my fall to see.

14 And I am ready for to halt, I cannot stand upright :
Also my grievous heaviness is ever in my sight.

15 For while that I my wickedness in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds my sorrows do express,

16 My foes do still remain alive, and mighty are I know :
And they that hate me wrongfully, in number hugely grow.

17 They stand against me that my good with evil do repay :
Because that good and honest things I do pursue away.

18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away :
Make haste to help me, O my God, my safety and my stay.

PSALM XXXIX. 7. H.

ISaid, I will look to my ways, for fear I should go wrong :
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast my mouth with force and might :
Not once to whisper all the while the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word, but kept me close and still :
Yea, from good talk I did refrain, but fore against my will.

4 My heart grew hot within my breast with musing, thought, and doubt :
Which did increase and stir the fire, at last these words burst out.

5 Lord, number out my life and days which yet I have not past :
So that I may be certifi'd how long my life shall last.

6 For thou hast pointed out my life in length much like a span :
My age is nothing unto thee, so vain is ev'ry man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth in vain himself annoy,

In getting goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.

8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for, what help do I desire ?
Truly my hope is even in thee, I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand :
And make me not a scorn to fools, that nothing understand.

10 I was so dumb, that to complain no trouble could me move :
Because I knew it was thy work, my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take me from thy scourge and I can them not withstand :
I faint and pine away for fear of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke, he waxeth pale and wan :
As doth a cloth that moths have fret, so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed, regard my tears that fall :
I sojourn like a stranger here, as did my fathers all.

14 O spare a little, give me space my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence, and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL. 7. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear :
At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.

2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, out of the mire and clay :
Upon a rock he set my feet, and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise, which I must shew abroad :
And sing new songs of thanks always unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see, as people much afraid :
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.

5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain :
That with the proud doth take no part, nor such as lies maintain.

6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds, in greatness far do pass :
Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and do devise thy works abroad to shew,
To such a reck'ning they do rise, thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in, I know thy whole desire :
With sacrifice to purge his sin, thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice thou wouldst not have at all :
But thou, O Lord, hast open made my ears to hear withall.

10 But then said I, Behold and look, I come with heart most free :
For in the volume of thy book, thus it is said of me.

11 That I, O God, should do thy mind, which thing doth please me well :
For in my heart thy law I find fast placed there to dwell.

PSALM XLI, XLII, XLIII, XLIV.

11 Thy righteousness and justice
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease.
O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare, and have express'd
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me night and day.

16 For I with many troubles am
encompass'd about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish me any ill.

20 For their ill feats do them defery,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress'd and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL XLII T. S.

The man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:

For in the season perious
the Lord will set him free.
2 And he will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:

And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.

3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.

4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which griev'd is,
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did with me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:

And still devise how to procure
my hurt and misery.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
he cannot rise again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd.
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL XLII J. H.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray,
the well springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire always,
with thee, O Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast
which from my eyes do slide:
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had:
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

5 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most high.

6 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

7 By him I succour have at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
doth haste to send relief.

8 My soul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land,
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.

10 Yet I by day felt thy goodness,
and help at all assays:
Likewise at night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

11 I am perwaded thus to say
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.

12 Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppress
and vex me with their talk?

13 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
Where now is God thy Lord?

14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,
with pain and grief oppress'd?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,
thus rage within my breast?

15 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL XLIII T. S.

Judge and defend my cause, O Lord,
'gainst them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me?

3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.

4 Then shall I to thy altar go,
with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief:
He is my God which doth always,
at need send me relief.

PSAL XLIV T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in ancient time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst drive the heathen out
with a most pow'rful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword,
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'st them well.

4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage,
and didst them all confound.

6 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leave'st us to shame.

7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
so were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and spoil our goods,
we were dispers'd abroad.

8 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen ev'ry where
scatter'd we do remain.

9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

10 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing-stock:

PSALM XLV, XLVI, XLVII, XLVIII.

And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, and shake their
where-ever they do walk.

12 With shame and great confusion I
afflicted am full sore:

Yea, so I blush, that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.

13 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:

That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

14 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:

We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,
nor did thy paths forsake.

15 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:

And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

16 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought:

Shall he not search and find this out?
for he doth know our thought.

17 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:

As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.

18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:

Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.

19 Even to the dust our soul is brought,
our troubles so increase:

Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth cease.

20 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:

We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL XLV. 7. H.

MY heart doth rake in hand,
some godly song to sing:

The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,

As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:

For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:

With honour, glory, and renown,
thou art most richly deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:

And thy right-hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thy arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting,

That they shall crouch, and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:

Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'dst the right,
and didst the ill detest:

Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrh and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:

When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:

At thy right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:

Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty more and more:

He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
must worship and adore.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:

And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:

Within her closet her doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many a pleasant thing:

With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry side,

Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 Instead of fathers thou
shalt children multiply:

Whom thou mayst princes make to rule
all lands successively.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:

The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL XLVI. 7. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:

When we with wo are much dismayd,
he is our help at hand.

2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and steep,

Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep;

3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:

And tho' it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:

To glad the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
the never can decay:

All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will surely slay.

6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:

The earth doth melt and disappear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:

Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.

8 Come here and see with mind and thought,
the working of our God:

What wonders he himself hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,
tho' countreys did conspire:

Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will

Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tow'r:

On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL XLVII. 7. H.

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands, shout and rejoyce:

Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:

A mighty King he is likewise,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:

And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:

The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:

The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:

For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.

7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:

The princes of the people have
them joynd every one.

8 To Abram's people; for our God
which is exalted high,

As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL XLVIII. 7. H.

GRAT is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,

Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:

The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:

For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were

Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry:

As doth a woman when she shall
go travail speedily.

6 As thou with eastern winds the ships
upon the seas dost break:

They were destroy'd, and even as we
have heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told:

Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:

For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

PSALM XLIX, L.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Zion mount
be filled full with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Zion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
And unto death we are resolv'd,
our guide he still shall be.

PSALM XLIX, 7. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things most wise:
In understanding shall my heart
its study exercise.
3 I will incline my ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear,
or any careful toil?
Or else my foes, which at my heels
do press my life to spoil?
5 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
proudly do brag and boast;
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem:
Or give a ransom unto God,
sufficient in esteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools,
are subject to death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods and lands.
9 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure:
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But must at length submit to death,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most leud and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with wo they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:

Because he will of his good grace,
my soul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
Be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
16 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

PSALM L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
Out of Zion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent.
Our God will come
before long time be spent.
2 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call
the earth and the heav'n's bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
3 The heav'n's they shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge
of all things more and less.
Hear my people,
for I will now reveal,
Lift, Israel,
I'll nought from thee conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving
all sorts of offerings to me.
4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calves out of thy stall:
For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;
On thousand hills
cattel are my own goods.
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts mine are
which haunt the fields and fountains.
5 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

6 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus saith th' Eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my words and laws abroad?
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hast to be
by discipline reduced.

7 My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey seek out;
And art all one
with the adul'terous rout.
Thou giv'st thy self
to back-bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceiveth, is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's son to shame.
These things thou didst,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet tho' I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

9 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Left without help
I spoil you as a prey.
But he that thanks
offers, praiseth alway,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this tract,
I will him teach
Gods saving health t' embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.

2 From Zion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak aloud, no doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.

4 The heav'n's which are so high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try
the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock most dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law and love to fear.

PSALM XL

6 And when these things are tri'd,
then shall the heav'n's record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed,
li'st to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.

12 Then tho' I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein, is mine.

13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.

16 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy words my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?

18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.

20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and make'st bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye,
and still doth use the same.

22 Thou studi'st to revile
thy friends to thee most near:
With slander basely dost defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:

Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.

26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSALM XL. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins forgive, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act:
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge my excess:
Because my sin doth still remain
before my face without release.

4 Against thee only have I sinn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoice.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall see sin.

14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy praise and wondrous works alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best,
and that thou chikfly dost expect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousness alway:
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thy altar will we lay.

Another of the same by J. H.

HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence,
and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in my eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou mayst appear:
And when thou judgest all may see,
that thou art very clear.

5 In wickedness I formed was,
when I began to be:
My mother at the very first
in sin conceived me.

6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit me support,
then shall transgressors be,
By my instruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
Thar praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.

15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice
delightful in thy eyes:

PSALM LII, LIII, LIV, LV, LVI.

A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. LII. 7. H.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatter'ing style,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that did refuse
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place
histrust and confidence.
8 But I as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
Because my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. 7. S.

The foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd,
Whenas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that he believ'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give to thy people health,
and thou. O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that once were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. 7. H.

God, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the fam'd,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Who have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my soul is stayd,
the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
For me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make:
And praisethy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now my eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. 7. H.

O God, give ear, and speedily
hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full fore oppressd,
sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppress me thro' despite:
And to the wicked sort likewise,
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in council do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
With terror and the dread of death
my soul is much oppressd.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I herewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
7 Oh that I had wings like a dove,
then would I swiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at rest should be.
8 Lo, when I would go far away,
to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone with speed and haste,
and not abide behind,
Till I had safely overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue:

For I have spy'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about
within the city wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds they are most vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret council hear,
as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me speedily,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cry'd,
he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
tho' war be now at hand:
Altho' the number be full great
that do against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full fore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And tho' they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart away.

PSAL. LVI. 7. H.

Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprize
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me sore afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee.
I do not care at all affairs
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have hid
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus 'scape, on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown!
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before mine eyes ascend
with such as live in light.

PSALM LXXVIII. 7. H.

Take pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
Because my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Wi' in the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things,
be gone and over-past.
3 I call unto the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have assay'd,
even mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fier like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like fowls and weapons keen.
7 Set up, and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:

Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
And I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the sky.
13 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSALM LXXVIII. 7. H.

Ye rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no man's might.
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked fort from their birth-day
have cryed on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young
to bushes big shall grow,
The storms of anger waxing strong
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take,
and they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSALM LXXIX. 7. H.

Send aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend, and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men
whose doings are among good things:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel,
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they run and seek about,
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city quite thro' out,
from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are fowls:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
There's none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know thro' out the world,
tho' Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Thro' out the streets, in every place,
they run about and spy.
15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
in time of need always.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stay'd,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSALM LXXX. 7. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter all abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land to fore,
that it in sunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plaguedst thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou dost shew:

PSALM LXI, LXII, LXIII, LXIV, LXV.

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
the folk that serveth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful sound,
I will divide Sichem by peace,
and mete out Succoth's ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom cast my shoe:
And thou Philistia ought'st to seek
to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor go forth with our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight,
all those that us withstand.

PSALM LXI. J. H.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth I cry,
In grief and anguish of my heart,
to thee, O God, most high.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall me safely hide.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall be in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway,
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
sing praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSALM LXII. J. H.

My foot to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
Because my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, and no pretence
shall make me much dismayd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worke:
You love to lye, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSALM LXIII. J. S.

O God, my God, I early seek
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
2 And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
3 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praise.
5 And whilst I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth closely stick to thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r:
And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.
9 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed

The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
10 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess God's word:
For lyars mouths shall then be stop't,
and all their ways abhor'd.

PSALM LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 They privily do shoot their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
for none can it espy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least thereon,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them ev'ry one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
shall work themselves such blame:
That they who then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALM LXV.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thy own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promises fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their pray'rs still hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

P S A L M LXVI, LXVII, LXVIII.

8 The folk that dwell thro'out the earth,
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening with great mirth
send praises up to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of G d doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blest her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:

The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that they shall sing with mirth.

P S A L LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out,
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as will him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.

8 Who doth endure our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.

10 Altho' thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast;

11 Altho' I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain;

12 Yet sure thou dost, of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:

The Second Part.

11 Altho' I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain;

12 Yet sure thou dost, of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:

Bringing us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:

And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:

The vows, I say, which I did make
in anguish of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:

Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth, and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:

What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:

And thou my tongue make speedy pace
to praise him joyfully.

18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:

Or if I have delight in sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:

My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:

Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

P S A L LXVII. 7. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:

To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:

And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:

And let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

4 Thro'out the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:

For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:

And let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:

And then our God, the God of peace,
shall ever bless us all.

7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,

The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

P S A L LXVIII. 7. S.

Let God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight.

His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:

So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:

They shall be glad and merry all,
and chereful in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the sky:

Extoll the great Jehovah's Name,
and him still magnify.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place:

That Father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.

6 Houses and issue both he gives
unto the comfortless:

He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,

And brought'st them thro' the wilderness,
which was both wide and long,

8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,
great thunder-claps were heard:

Mount Sinai also moved was,
when Iſr'els God appear'd.

9 Thy heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was wash'd:

And if so be it barren was,
by thee it was refresh'd.

10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:

And for the poor thou dost provide
of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,

Whenas his people triumph make,
and purchase mighty fame.

12 Puissant kings for all their pow'r,
shall see and take the foil:

And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the doves:

White wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.

14 When in this land God shall triumph
o'er kings both high and low,

Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:

Yet Sion, God's most holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.

16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high,
and thus in pride do swell?

The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army twenty thousand is
of angels great and strong:

The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captive led them all,

Who in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did intrall.

19 Thou hast received gifts for men,
even for thy enemies:

Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewise.

20 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:

From day to day he is the God,
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
salvation we obtain:

He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.

22 And he shall wound the head of all
his enemies; also

PSALM LXXIX, LXX.

The hairy folk of such as on
in wickedness still go.
23 From Babylon will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep;
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they shall be red
with licking of the same.
25 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
26 The fingers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations thou,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host:
With Zabulon and Nephthali,
which dwell about their coast.
29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee,
O God, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd,
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
32 He shall destroy the spear-men's ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors also stretch out their hands
to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
there to set all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'n's most bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
37 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
therefore his Name adore.

PSALM LXXIX, J. H.

Save me O God, and that with speed,
because the waters do
So very nigh my soul proceed,
and enter therewith.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters, where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail, looking also
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my simplicity
have done, Lord, thou canst tell:
And all my faults in privacy,
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do fast my flesh to tame,
yea, if I weep and moan:
I am reproched for the same
by scorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Reprochfully they it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that sit in the gate, with spite
against me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight,
do make their songs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour:
And lest the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.
22 When with reproch they break my heart,
some help I vain would see:

But find no friends to ease my smart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and let them find
themselves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expell:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervers:
That of thy favour and good will
They never have a part.
30 And rase them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
have been full sore oppress,
Thy help shall give me such relief
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise
that doth to thee belong:
I will extoll the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is most pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSALM LXX, J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wish me ill.

PSALM LXXI, LXXII, LXXIII.

3 Let them rewarded be
with infamy and shame,
who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the same.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always,
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

My Lord my God, in all distress,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou, Lord of hosts, art he:
Even from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee alway.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire
to take me thro' deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have speedy help from thee.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also,
that vain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:

For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek for one,
with thy good help. O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in my old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou didst make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Isrl's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul shall much rejoice,
for thou hast set me free.

25 My tongue thy righteousness shall sound,
I daily speak it will:
For grief and shame doth them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

Lord, give thy judgments to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son in every thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And so defend with equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
refreshing land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the moon shall cease always
to change, waste, or increase.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command
from shore to shore thro' out:
And from the floods within the land,
thro' all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles also
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also their blood that shall be shed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy thro' the same,
all folk shall bleis his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Isrl's God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same.
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

Truly the Lord is very good
and kind to Isrl,
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almost slip,
my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware
my steps did turn aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain:
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil and pain.
4 They never suffer pains nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 Always free from adversity,
and every sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:

And

PSALM LXXIV, LXXV, LXXVI.

And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious, and
they boast much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly boast of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.
10 God's people often do turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and talk at the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 Now I had almost said as they,
misliking my estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as most unfortunate.
16 Then I berought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand;
17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou fettest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They do consume, perish, and come
to endless misery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppressed:
So simple and so ignorant,
even as it were a beast.
22 Nevertheless, by my right-hand
thou holdst me always fast:
And with thy counsel shalt me guide
to glory at the last.
23 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God will me restore:
For of my heart he is the strength
and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.

26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL LXXIV. 7. H.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thy own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all,
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set as signs on every wall,
banners displayd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow,
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling fine, and carved boards,
with all the goodly stones:
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raise even to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
God's houses thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right-hand withdraw
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth,
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world,
for our good help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great,
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night also are thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:

Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle dove
Into their hands, but help afford
the poor, whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thy enemies:
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high,
Is more and more increas'd of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL LXXV. 7. H.

To thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Lift not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that with stiff-neck you do
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same,
himself will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

PSAL LXXVI. 7. H.

To all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.

PSALM LXXVII, LXXVIII.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield :
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.

4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n asleep :

Thro' men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove,
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath ?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full fore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land
that feeble are and weak,

10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise :
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be :
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth :
And full of terror is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear :
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my suit did hear.

2 In time of grief I fought to God,
by night no rest I took :
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more :
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stop't so fore.

4 Thou dost my eyes so hold from rest,
that I always awake :
With fear I am so fore oppress'd,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show :
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us ?

8 What, is his goodness quite decay'd,
and pass'd clean away ?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay ?

9 And will the Lord-our God forget
his mercies manifold ?

Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold ?

10 At last, I said, This surely is
my own infirmity :

But his right-hand can help all this,
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord :
And all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise :

To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wife.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad :

What one hath strength to match the might
of thee the Lord our God ?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders ev'ry hour :

And so dost make the people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thy own folk thou dost defend
with an out-stretched arm :

Those that from Jacob did descend,
and Joseph's seed, from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well :

And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black;
did rain full plentifully :

The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
the lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep :

Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side :

By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. J. H.

Attend my people to my law,
and to my words incline :

My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine ;

2 Which we ourselves have heard and learn'd,
even of our fathers old :

And which for our instruction them
our fathers have us told.

3 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came :

Who should God's mighty pow'r declare,
and wondrous works proclame.

4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live :

Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

5 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,

Should have the knowledge of thy law,
and teach it their children.

6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above :

And not forget to keep his laws,
and his commands in love.

7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's sight :

And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

8 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil :

Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil.

9 For why ? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made :

Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said ;

10 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will :

And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose

In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos ?

12 He did divide and part the sea,
thro' which he made a way

For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.

13 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright :

And in the night when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.

14 He clave the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink :

As plentiful when as the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard :

In such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

16 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase :

And did provoke the most Highest
to wrath in wilderness.

17 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust :

Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.

18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus
their boldness did express,

Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderness ?

19 Behold, he smote the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow :

But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also ?

20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed :

His indignation also did
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he

Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.

22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in funder :

And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.

23 When earthly men wish angels food
did plentifully feast :

He made the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.

24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand :

Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.

25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fill :

Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell :

PSALM LXXIX

And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

27 Yet sell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve :
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would not him believe.

28 Their days therefore he shortened, and
did make their honour vain :
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.

29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily :
Remembering that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.

30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord :
And with their tongues, and in their hearts,
dissembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why ? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he said :
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.

32 Yet was he still so merciful
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly destroy.

33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,
and did not them surprize :
And would not suffer that his whole
displeasure should arise.

34 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain,
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.

35 How often in the wilderness
did they the Lord provoke !
How did they move and stir him up
to plague them with his stroke !

36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempt him very soon :

Presuming to the mighty God
what things they would have done.

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.

38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood :
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.

40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy :
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give :
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.

42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they all were lost :
And likewise all their sycamores
he did consume with frost.

43 With hail-stones also once again
the Lord their cattel smote :
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.

44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore :
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.

45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least :
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.

46 He smote also all the first-born
that up in Egypt came :
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

47 But as for his own people he
did them preserve and keep :
And carry'd them thro' wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.

48 Without all fear, both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thrall :
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

49 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land :
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.

50 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did the land divide :
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

51 Yet for all this the God most high
they mov'd and tempted still :
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.

52 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray :
Much like a bow that will not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and fire :
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.

54 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast :
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.

55 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.

56 Then suffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to be :
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.

57 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage :
Their young men were consum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

58 And with the sword the priests also
did perish ev'ry one :
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine :
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.

60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote :
And put them unto such a shame,
as should not be forgot.

61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse :
Also the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell :
Even the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

63 And there he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure :

Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.

64 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep :
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

65 From following the ewes with young
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed :
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX. 3. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thy heritage to spoil :
Jerusalem a heap is made,
thy temple they desile.

2 The bodies of thy saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast :
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood thro'out Jerusalem
as water spile they have :
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world thro'out :
The enemies at us do mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage ?
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
nor any more assuage ?

6 Upon those people pour the same
who did thee never know :
The realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd :
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show :
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same :

Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
Where is their God become ?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despite.

12 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.

13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band :
Who unto death are destinate,
and in their foes strong hand.

14 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou seven-fold
repay again the same.

15 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,

And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL LXXX. 7. H.

THou Shepherd that dost liv'el keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Who leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
fer^d down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise:
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set its root so fast,
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with shade that from it came:
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby,
the same do spoil and waste.
13 The boar out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrow'n.
15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel,
which thy right-hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right-hand be with him now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man, whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, thro' thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:

Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL LXXXI. 7. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
who is our strength and stay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on ev'ry pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and must full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulder took, saith he,
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help't thee speedily:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel,
what I do promise thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wise bow to or serve
a strange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walk'd in my way!
16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand against all those
that sought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as lyars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:

And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

PSAL LXXXII. 7. H.

AMong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long, saith he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right you should defend
the fatherless and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor understand,
but still in darkness go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of course also.
6 I had decreed assuredly,
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, you destroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why all nations are thy own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL LXXXIII. 7. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear a hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their hearts
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ism'elites likewise:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Sisera,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them thro' thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

PSALM LXXXIV, LXXXV, LXXXVI, LXXXVII.

The Second Part.

- 11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
- 12 Who said, Let us thro'out the land,
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
- 13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
- 14 Like as the fire with rage and flame
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:
- 15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
Lord, make them all afraid.
- 16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
- 17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
- 18 That they may know and understand
thou art the God most high:
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. 7. H.

How pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
The swallow also hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thy altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alway:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Who to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go thro' the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they go full fast,
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.

10 O God, our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thy Anointed dear.

- 11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
- 12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle my abode.
- 13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.
- 14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. 7. H.

Thou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restored'st Jacob's seed
from thralldom by strong hand.

2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou cover'dst it.

3 And thou thy anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God, our help, do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
unto all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain,
may glad and joyful be?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thy aid and saving health:

8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisses greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps alway,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. 7. H.

Lord, bow thy ear to my request,
and hear me speedily:
For with great pain and grief oppress'd,
full poor and weak am I.

- 2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
- 3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
- 4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my soul and mind.
- 5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Allo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
- 6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
- 7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou answer'st me again.
- 8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

- 9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorify thy Name.
- 10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thy own:
Thou werkest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
- 11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
- 12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorify thy Name alway,
because my God thou art.
- 13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
- 14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
- 15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.
- 16 O turn to me, and mercy show,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thy servant now,
thy handmaids son am I.
- 17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because that thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. 7. H.

That city shall full well endure,
her ground work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.

P S A L M LXXXVIII, LXXXIX.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiopie likewise:
A people old, full long ago,
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenny be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are all contain'd in thee.

P S A L LXXXVIII. 7. H.

Lord God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry thro'out the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thy ear, O Lord attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lowest pit:
In darksome place, and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail thro' grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Thro'out the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be shewed in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?

Or there shall they thy justice know,
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My pray'r also e'er it be day,
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still
from youth many a year:
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage,
full sore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great,
beset me on each side.
19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

P S A L LXXXIX. 7. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
My mouth from age to age accord,
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulness in the heav'n's all
is establish'd firm and sure.
3 With mine elect, faith God, have I
a stable cov'nant made:
And sworn to David faithfully,
having to him thus said;
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and establish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.
5 The heav'n's do shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of gods or men,
What one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in reverence to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast destroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou closely hast pursu'd,
and scatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'n's are thine, and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east and west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thy arm is strong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right-hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are fill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knoweth right
the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy fight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 And in thy Name thro'out the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.
17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodness which hath us stay'd,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our Guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in visions thou didst show:
And thus didst say unto them then,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have crect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.
23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall not him devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
Those that him hate I will annoy,
and strike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy shall likewise
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn shall rise,
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
Also the running floods shall he
embrace with his right-hand.
27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock, my health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will raise
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill,
my promise I will hold.
30 Also his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heav'n and earth endure.
The Fourth Part.
31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:

And

PSALM XC, XCI:

And of my judgments have no awe,
and will not them observe:
52 Or if they do not use aright
my laws for them prepar'd,
But set all my commandments light,
and will not them regard;
53 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them from their sin
whenever they offend.
54 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.
55 But sure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
56 Once swear I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall promise keep,
to him I will not lie.
57 His seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
58 And as the moon within the sky
for ever standeth fast,
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.
59 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own Anointed dear.
60 The cov'nant with thy servant made,
thou hast quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground hast laid,
and cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou hast overthrownd,
his walls destroy'd quite round:
All his strong-holds hast beaten down,
and level'd with the ground.
42 That he is for destroy'd and torn
of corners by thro'out:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about. (pow'r,
43 Thou their right-hand hast arm'd with
that him so fore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper-hand.
45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrownd, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his shame and dispraise.
47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thy anger evermore
like fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?
49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to see?
Or from the graves devouring hand
shall he his soul set free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodness,
so oft declar'd before:
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thy anointed one
they cease not to defame.
53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God the Lord most high:
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, say I.

PSALM XC. 7. H.

THOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea, so long since,
as cannot be exprest.
2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindest man thro' grief and pain,
to dust or clay, and then
Thou unto them dost say again,
Return ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a sleep, or like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth suddenly:
And is cut down before the night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou sett'st before thy eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
then shall we joyful be:

All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to us.

PSALM XCI. 7. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
Under the shadow of his grace
he shall be safe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong-hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darkness fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right-hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thy eyes shall well regard:
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest,
and fix my hope on thee:
In the most-High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded be,
That still in all his ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
Lest that thy foot should happen for
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder sell and long:
On the young lions tread also,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.

PSALM XCII, XCIII, XCIV, XCV.

16 With length of days and years I will
him fully satisfy :
And also my salvation still
shew him assuredly.

PSAL. XCII. 7. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord :
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord
before the day be light :

And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instrument,
on lute and harp so sweet :
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are thy works round about !

So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.

6 The man unwise cannot tell how
this work to pass to bring :
And fools also are most unfit
to understand this thing.

7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast :
And when they flourish in their ill,
they suddenly shall waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high
and thou dost reign therefore
In Glory and great Majesty,
both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
shall be destroy'd away :
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift my horn on high :
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
anointed king art thou.

11 And of my foes, before my eyes,
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that do against me rise,
my ears shall hear the same.

12 The righteous flourish shall on high,
as palm-trees bud and blow :
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God :
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
most pleasant to be seen :
And also shall both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will :
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. 7. H.

The Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with Majesty most bright :
And to declare his strength, likewise
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord also the earth hath made,
and shaped it most sure :

No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Before the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before :

Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they rore and make a noise :
The floods, I say, did enterprize,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, tho' the storms arise in sight,
tho' seas do rage and swell :
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 O Lord, thy testimonies great
are very sure : therefore
Doth holiness become thy seat
and house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. 7. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee :
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide :

Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voice ?

Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoyce ?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly talk their fill ?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill ?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore :
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy :
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee :

Can Jacob's God this understand ?
tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern :
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear :

He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand :
Shall he not then your deeds direct ?
how can ye scape his hand ?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,
and sees the same full plain :

And he his very thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe :
And thro' correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit :

When wicked men shall be suppress'd,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take :

His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake :

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert :

That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part will stand
against the cursed train ?
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain ?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
my enemies to quell,
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, My foot doth slide,
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
to save me from the fall.

19 When with my self I maled much,
and could no comfort find :

Then Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.

20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self
with wicked men to sit,
Who with pretence in stead of law,
much mischief do commit ?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good :

And in their counsels they are ripe
to shed the guiltless blood.

22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence :

To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy :
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. 7. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord :

In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise :
In singing psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why ? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God :

A King above all Gods thro' out,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land :

The tops of hills that are most steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought :

The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come, let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall :

And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why ? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide :

We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart :

As ye with grudging many year
provok'd him in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove :

My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which caused me to say,

They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I swear, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,

That

PSALM XCVI, XCVII, XCVIII, XCIX, C.

That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSAL XCVI J. H.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth :
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy Name :
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about :
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world thro'out.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise :
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods alway.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade :
Whereas our God he is the Lord
that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face :
Both pow'r and might likewise excell
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord :
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name :
Into his courts with presents go,
and offer there the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright :
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above :
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stayd,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might :
To judge the nations ev'ry one
with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoyce :
The sea, with all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.
13 The fields shall joy, and ev'ry thing
that springeth on the earth :
The wood and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth;
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might :
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL XCVII J. H.

The Lord doth reign, for which the world
may sing with pleasant voice :
Also the isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,
and round about him beat :
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face :
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear :

Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord :
They fled before that Ruler's might
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show
his justice forth abroad :
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain :
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
9 With joy shall Zion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce :
For at thy judgments they shall sing
with a most cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad :
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill :
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just
with pleasure for his part :
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclame :
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL XCVIII J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song :
For he hath wrought thro'out the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right-hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour :
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might :
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record :
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth :
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always :
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein,
for joy both rore and swell :
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace :
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face ;
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight :
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

PSAL XCIX J. H.

The Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage full fore :
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit,
tho' all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Zion dwell,
is high and wondrous great :
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure :
And let them magnific the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right :
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew :
And at his footstool worship him
that holy is and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call :
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answer them again :
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill :
For why? our God whom we adore,
is the most holy still.

PSAL C J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and blefs his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure :
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him thro'out the earth :
Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep :
Not we our selves, for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same :
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign :
From age to age thro'out the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSALM CL, CII, CIII.

PSAL. CL. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
2 Within my house I daily will
walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
3 I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:
From me shall go the froward heart,
no evil will I see.
4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
6 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lyes doth tell.
7 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thy ear to me, make haste,
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grafs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reason of my groning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
5 And as an owl in desert is,
lo, I am such a one:
I warch, and as a sparrow on
the houte-top am alone.
6 For daily in reprochful wise
my foes they do me scorn:
And them that mad upon me are,
against me they have sworn.
7 Surely with ashes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from my eyes distil'd.
8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and great disdain:
For thou hast set me upon high,
and cast me down again.
9 The days wherein I pass my life
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grafs
that soon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
forefer is come to end.

12 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.
13 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor destitute
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their suits for to attend.
16 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown shall spread.
17 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.
18 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
20 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say,
22 My God, in midst of all my days,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work
which thy own hands have made.
24 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall
continue and endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the fame:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath
to thee been very kind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:

His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as are opprest:
So that their sufferings and wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Is'ra'elites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 According to our sins also
he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above,
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mold and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace,
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels, that are great in pow'r,
praise ye and bless the Lord,
Who to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still,
Who ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSALM CIV, CV.

PSAL. CIV. W. R.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name.

O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear!
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heav'ns in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such pow'r:
The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so give due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high
they then up ascend,
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

8 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
Where both the wild asses
their thirst often flakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,

The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:

Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

11 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use,
The earth with his works
is wholly replete:

So as the brute cattle
he doth not refuse,
But grafs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for man's sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong:

The cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.

13 In these may birds build,
and all make their nests,
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide:

The high hills are succours
for wild goats to rest,
Also the rock stony
for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set
her seasons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:

And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come
by God's will and pow'r,

Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood:
The lions range roving
their prey to devour,
But yet, 'tis thou, Lord,
who givest them food.

16 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens:
then are they full fair:
That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound,
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

18 So is the great sea,
which is large and broad,
Where creeping things swarm,
and beasts of each sort:
There mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road,
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

19 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve,
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed:

Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

20 Thou open'st thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see:

But fore they are troubled
if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be,

21 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

22 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce:
His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God
will I sing alway,
So long as I live,
my God praise will I:
Then am I most certain
my words shall him please,
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

24 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire,
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alway.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Yea, seek his face incessantly,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done,
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants, are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
thro' all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,

He

PSALM CVI.

He hath remembered evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abram long ago :
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did appoint it for a law
that Jacob should obey :
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give :
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time
did very small appear :
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were,
13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a sure abode :
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffer'd them to take :
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be :
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread destroy'd the store :
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph, who had once been sold
to live a slave in wo :
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently :
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his innocence did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was :
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
20 And over all his house he made
him lord, to bear the sway :
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
21 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land :
And wisdom teach his senators
rightly to understand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also :
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow :
And stronger than their enemies,
who fought their overthrow.
24 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat :
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with base deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose, did show
He did command to go to them
his message to disclose.
26 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show :

And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

27 Darkness he sent, and made it dark,
instead of brighter day :
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fish also did slay :
Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Phar'oh lay.
29 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies :
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and stony hail,
instead of milder rain :
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
31 He smote their vines, and all the trees
whereon the figs did grow :
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
32 He spake, then caterpillers did,
and grasshoppers abound :
Eating the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The first-begotten in their land
with death did likewise smite :
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
34 With gold and silver caused his
from Egypt land to pass :
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart :
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display :
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request :
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
38 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out :
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy covenant he
was mindful evermore :
Which to his servant Abraham
he plight'd long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy :
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands :
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore :
And faithfully obey his laws ;
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alway :
Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display :
2 They blessed are that judgment keep
and justly do alway :
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

3 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me :
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may,
a joyful mind possess :
And may with thy inheritance
a cheerful heart express.

5 Both we and our fore-fathers all,
have sinned ev'ry one :
We have committed wickedness,
and very leudly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers, tho' they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory :
But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheless, he saved them
for honour of his Name :
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd :
As in the wilderness, so thro'
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their most spiteful foe :
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow,
not one was left alive :
Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
12 But very soon ungratefully
his works they clean forgot :
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.
13 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust :
And in the desert tempted God,
their only stay and trust.
14 Who when their wanton minds desire,
did suffer them to have :
But wasting leanness therewithall,
into their souls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch :
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
they also envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour :
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
17 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire :
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame :
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.
19 Thus to the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did base.
20 And God their only Saviour they
unthankfully forgot :
Who many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done :

PSALM CVII.

And by the Red-sea dreadful things
performed long ago.

22 Therefore because they shew'd them-
forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind;

23 Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.

24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hearkning mind.

26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness,
before they saw the land,

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke:
And in his fore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was impured unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race away.

32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.

35 They did their idols serve, which was
their ruine and decay:
To devils sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.

36 Yea, with unkind and murthering knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

38 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go astray.

39 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled fore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
opprest them in their land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.

42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkned to their cry.

44 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repeated him therefore.

45 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.

46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

47 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and founding of thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blessed evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. W. K.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he:

And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:

And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:

From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandered in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:

Finding no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
within those deserts void,

That faintness them assailed, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

7 And by the way which was most right
he led them like a guide:

That they might to their city go,
and safely there abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:

Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait:

Fast bound to bear such grievous pains
as iron chains do threaten.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebel:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them some relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkness brought them out,
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass
with strong and mighty hand:

The iron bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin:

And for their great transgression which
they still continue in.

18 Their souls abhor'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have:

By which means they were almost brought
unto the very grave.

19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:

And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully:

And speak of all his wondrous works
with gladness and with joy.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,

Their merchandize thro' fearful floods
to compass and to end;

24 These men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:

And in the dreadful deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
aristeth in a rage,

And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:

And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel:

As men who had their reason lost,
and had no sense to feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

PSALM CVIII, CIX.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they to much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they to fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the elders use to sit,
there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes
with water to abound:
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of water clear,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he hath freely chose:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in safe from foes.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing thro' many plagues
that compass them about;
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them fore oppress:
And likewise causeth them to err
when in the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. 7. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may show.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake,
3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee.
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heav'ns most high:

Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.

5 Set up thy self above the heav'ns
exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved also may
be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand,
and hear me speedily.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoths ground.
8 And Gilead shall be my own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my wash-pot is, my shoe
o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edom's land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
hast us forsaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go
forth with our hosts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert
against me did they fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right-hand, Lord, suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make,
be turned into sin.
7 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:
His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
8 His off-spring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste
let them seek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before,

10 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
12 Let not his father's wickedness
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers sin
be done away at all.
13 But in the presence of the Lord
let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.
15 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.
16 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.
17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall.
18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Names sake,
for great thy mercies be.
20 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

21 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
22 With fasting long from needful food,
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.
23 And I also a vile reproch
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
my aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.
25 And they shall know thereby, that this
is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
they well shall understand.
26 Altho' they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoice.
27 Let them with shame be clothed all,
that are my enemies:
And with confusion as a cloak
be covered likewise.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:

And

PSALM CX, CXI, CXII, CXIII, CXIV, CXV, CXVI.

And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

- 29 For he with help at his right-hand,
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL CX. N.

- T**He Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right-hand,
Till I have made thy foes a fool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the Ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see,
Then free-will offerings shall all
the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say,
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand,
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodits dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in funder smite the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL CXI. N.

- W**ith heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just:
For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
2 His works are glorious,
And righteousness to us,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy is full sure.
3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion fair above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
4 For he did not disdain,
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.
6 Redemption he gave
His people for to save,
It also hath appear'd:
His promise doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy Name be fear'd.

- 7 Whofo with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last alway.

PSAL CXII. W.K.

- T**He man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
His seed on earth God will up rear,
And blest such as from him proceed;
His house with riches he will fill,
His righteousness endure shall still.
2 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight;
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
3 And surely he shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see;
His heart is firm, his fear is fast,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness doth still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain:
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they,
And so consume and melt away.

PSAL CXIII. W.K.

- Y**E children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord,
Yea, blessed be always his Name:
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it began,
Is to be praised with great fame.
The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count
Above the highest heav'ns to be.
With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great pow'r and force is he.
2 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And also in the heav'n above:
The needy out of dust to draw,
Also the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy d'd him move.
And so did set him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL CXIV. W.W.

- W**hen Israel by God's command,
from Pharaoh's land was bent:
And Jacob's house the strangers left,
and in the same train went,
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, pow'r and might.
3 The sea saw it, and suddenly,
as all amaz'd, did fly:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skip'd,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly-trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake,
5 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou
so suddenly didst fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?

- 6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
quiver with fear, and quake?
7 O earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
causeth floods to appear:
And from the stony flint doth send
fountains of water clear.

PSAL CXV. N.

- N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alway.
2 Why shall the heathen scorn us say,
Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
3 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, but do not speak,
and eyes, but do not see.
4 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have,
but not to smell withall.
5 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the same
they do not speak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be:
O Israel, trust in the Lord,
thy help and shield is he.
7 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
that still defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and Aaron's house
his blessing will bestow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he sure will bless them all:
Yea, he will bless them ev'ry one,
even both the great and small.
10 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that
shall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord most high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the highest heav'ns,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praise,
set forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
14 But we will praise the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL CXVI. N.

- I** Love the Lord, because the voice
of my pray'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his ear to me.

2 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion doth
most plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he deliver'd me.
6 And now, my soul, since thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely unto thee the Lord
his bounty hath exprest.
7 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I spake,
but I was troubled fore.

The Second Part.

9 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men lyars be:
What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
10 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Name of God will call
when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight,
Now at this very present time,
in all his peoples fight.
12 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
13 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess:
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight,
Now at this very present time,
in all his peoples fight.
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praise ye.

PSALM CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord always.

PSALM CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's house likewise confess
his mercy is most sure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still alway.
4 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to trust in God,
than in man's mortal seed:
Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
8 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
my enemies confound.

9 They kept me in on every side,
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lord's most mighty Name
I cast them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and did destroy the same.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thrust fore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found such help,
as did them vanquish all.
12 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, and song:
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and strong.
13 The right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
15 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
16 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as you may see.
17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
his praise for to express.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open shall be set:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

The Third Part.
I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praise thee:
Who hast me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me:
The stone which formerly among
the builders was refus'd,

Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that shows us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

PSALM CXIX. W. W. ALEPH.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations do
from God's laws never part.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do a wicked thing:
But steadfastly walk in his way
without any wandering.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts, which are most divine,
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So shall I not ashamed be,
whilst I thus set my eyes:
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy decrees most wise.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnify thy Name:
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and also prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
For sake me not for ever, Lord,
but show thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend:
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein histime spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

PSALM CXIX.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways
much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treasures of the earth
which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will mune,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set,
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and shut up,
so open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger on the earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud and the malicious men
thou dost destroy each one:
And curst are such as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are the joy
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellors,
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Therefore restore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn due to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both freight and sure,
I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set,
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:

Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged hast my heart,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands,
guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts,
turn back my eyes and sight:
And with thy Spirit strengthen me,
to wa k thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love
and nothing fear but thee.
39 Reproach and shame, which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
O strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of leud men and unjust:
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth
this mortal life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large,
from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandments all,
in word, in deed, and thought.
ZAIN. The Seventh Part.
49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me affail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.

51 The proud, and such as God contemn,
still make of me a scorn:
Yet will I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn.

52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works,
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joys surmount
my grief a hundred-fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.

54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and grief did me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
Thy law also I kept always,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy laws to keep alway.

58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caus'd me
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
so very great and high,
That even at mid-night I will rise
thy Name to magnifie.

63 I am companion of all them
who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully
the earth thro'out do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For stedfastly I do believe
thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was,
I en'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,
and in thy gifts most free:

Thy

Thy ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have
against me for'd a lye:

Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are even like unto brawn,
which is exceeding fat:

But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
That I might thereby learn thy laws,
and never them reject.

72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than gold and silver in great sums,
or ought that can be told.

70 D. The Tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature, Lord, am I:
Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
whenever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all,
most just and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me.

76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then shall I surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversely to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my self employ.

79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as know thy covenants,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

C A P H. The Eleventh Part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:

And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.

82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.

84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digg'd pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law,
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mayst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:

Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
thy mercies do excell:
And so shall I thy statutes keep,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The Twelfth Part.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablish'd sure:

And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:

Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.

92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e'er now, in my distress,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.

94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:

Save me therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.

96 For nothing in this world I see,
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

M E M. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear!

On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.

98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do give me sweet repose.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy statutes keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do far surpass
the ancient men also:

And that because I keep thy laws,
and so resolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
from ev'ry evil way:

That so I might thy word observe
and keep without delay.

102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd,
nor shrunk, as thou canst tell:
Because thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
I find thy words away!

Doubtless no honey in my mouth
doth taste so sweet as they.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

N U N. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:

And to my paths where-e'er I go,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn, and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,

That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me fore oppress'd,
and brought me to deaths door:

O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The free-will-offerings of my mouth
which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail:

Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Alho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be,
Because such great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

S A M E C H. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are,
I do always detest:

But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I ever love them best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with confidence.

115 Therefore, ye evil-doers all,
away from me be gone:

For the commandments will I keep,
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that I may live, and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:

And in thy statutes pleasure take
I will both night and day.

118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avail their subtilty,
their counsel is too weak.

119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out,
where-ever they do dwell:

Therefore can I as thy commands,
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my soul is much dismay'd:

By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

A I N. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:

Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surely be
in that thing which is right:

And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spite.

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show :
And thy commands most excellent
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay :
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none do it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold :
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them kept in store :
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

P E. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound :
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear :
The simple likewise understand,
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion look
upon me from above :
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
that I thy will may know :
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure : (harms,
Thy precepts then will I observe
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth surmount
the sun in its bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to chew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes
incessantly do fall,
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

Z A D E. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just,
altho' the wicked grudge :
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and free from guile,
are two chief points most high :
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away :
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoyce :
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree :
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
for ever shall endure :

P S A L M CXIX, CXX.

Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Anguish and grief hath seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low :
Yet of thy precepts do I still
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy commands
doth last for evermore :
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord :
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray :
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn,
before the day appear :
For in thy word I put my trust,
and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call I wake :
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take :
As thou wast wont, to quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run :
Far from thy law they are gone back,
and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
since need doth so require :
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

R E S H. The Twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,
consider and behold :
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send :
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far
from saving health and grace :
Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain ?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore :
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold,
which is a grief to me :
Because they do not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.

159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart :
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just :
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue must.

S C H I N. The Twenty first Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lyes and falsities,
them I hate and detest :
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice :
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
as do thy statutes love :
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand :
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd :
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright :
For all my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

T A U. The Twenty second Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear :
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord,
have free access to thee :
And let me be delivered,
as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort :
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save :
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none :
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy Name to magnify :
And of thy judgments wonderful,
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep :
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy statutes for to keep.

P S A L CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

PSALM CXXI, CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV, CXXVI.

2 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flatter'ing liar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, its seen,
No less then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

3 Alas! that I am fain
In thoserents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaac's sect,
Are put to open shame.

4 With them that peace do hate,
I came to mediate,
And set a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
Causeless I was controll'd
By them that loved strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
Till succour God me send.
The mighty God me succour will,
Which heav'n and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.

2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he doth never sleep.
Lo, he that Is'el doth conserve,
Sleep never can surprise,
Nor slumber close his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right-hand is he,
A shade to cover thee.
The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon, scarce half so bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
Yea, thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success.
When thou go'st in or out,
He'll compass thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lord's house pray;
Thus spake the folk with amity:

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair:
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a city near,
Whither the people do repair,

3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their pray'rs they should together make.

4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's house remain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalem's peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee thro'out
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends sake will I
Wish that prosperity
May evermore abide in thee:
God's house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,
I lift my eyes to thee.

Even as a servant listeth his,
his master's hand to see.

2 As handmaids watch their mistress hand,
some grace for to achieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 O grant to us compassion, Lord,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despite.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wife
Do make of us their mocking-flocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV. W.W.

NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause mainrain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uprores
and said we should all die.

2 Then long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

3 The raging streams,
most proud in roling noise,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praised be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

4 Even as a bird
from fowlers gin or pen
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are the nets,
and we escaped thus.
God that made heav'n
and earth is our help then,
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SUCH as in God the Lord do trust,
As Sion mount shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close,
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Left they thro' grief forsake their God,
It shall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light:
Whose hearts are true and right.

4 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W.W.

Those that do place their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone;
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth sure,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foe can come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

3 Right wife and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodly's rod,
To rest upon his family.

Let them also from God should stray,
Falling to sin and wickedness:
O Lord, defend both night and day,
Thy little flock, and them still bless;

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide;
Them will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell:
God will them send pains without end,
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

When that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream,
His work was such
as did surmount man's heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouths were all
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done,
But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end,
Who to deserts
dost flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy:
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,

For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy :
But their return
they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves bring home,
and not impaired be.

PSAL CXXVII W.W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand :
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safe-guard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early,
And so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread,
Your labour is but vanity :

But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well whene'er you see
That men have heirs t' enj y their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand :

For God doth multiply to thee

Of his great liberality

The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness :

So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like him.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery :
For when in peril he shall be,

Such one shall never quake or shiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL CXXVIII T.S.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his ways :

For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out :

Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

4 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joy increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL CXXIX N.

Oft they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.

2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:

The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.

3 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:

And made as grass upon the house,
which withers e'er it grow;

4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:

Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land;

5 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:

Nor say, We bless you in his Name
who is Lord over all.

PSAL CXXX W.W.

Lord, unto thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppress:

I call, I sigh, complain and grone,
trusting to find release:

2 Harken, O Lord, to my request,
unto my suit incline:

And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest
to hear this pray' of mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou survey
our sins, and them peruse,

Who shall escape? or who dare say,
I can my self excuse?

4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundless in thy grace:

That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.

5 In God the Lord I put my trust,
my soul waits on his will:

His promise is for ever just,
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath great regard,
wishing for him always,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
with him there mercy is:

And he doth plenteously afford
redemption unto his.

8 Even he it is that Israel shall,
thro' his abundant grace,

Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

PSAL CXXXI M.

O Lord, I am not puffed in mind,
I have no scornful eye:

I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.

2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breast:

So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:

From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL CXXXII M.

Remember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he swore:

And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.

2 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed:

Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor eyes within my head;

3 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:

A house for Jacob's God, to be
an habitation.

4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this found:

And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.

5 We will assay and go into
his tabernacle there:

Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.

6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place:

Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.

7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:

Let all thy saints with songs of praise,
their joyfulness express.

8 And for thy servant David's sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,

The face of thy Anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:

The fruit that from thy loyns proceed,
upon thy seat shall sit.

10 And if thy sons my laws will keep,
that I shall learn each one:

Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell:

Saying, This is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.

12 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals ev'ry where:

And also satisfy with bread
the needy that be there.

13 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:

And all her saints likewise shall sing,
and shout for joy therefore.

14 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:

For there I have ordain'd for him
a lantern bright and good.

15 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:

But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL CXXXIII W.W.

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to see,

Brethren to dwell together in
friendship and unity.

2 It's like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head:

Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garments spread.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:

And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill,

4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,

Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
this knot fast keep and hold.

PSAL CXXXIV W.W.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord;

Who in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:

And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heav'n and earth did frame,

Doth Sion bless, and will preserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL CXXXV N.

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his Name,
praise him with one accord:

O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.

2 O praise him, ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:

Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:

It is a good and pleasant thing
always to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose
his very own, ye see:

50 hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right sure,
the Lord is very great :
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought :
In heaven, on earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds even from the earth,
he lightnings makes, and rain :
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest :
He spared then no thing living,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants :
Upon king Phar'oh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations, and
did great and wondrous things :
He likewise slew the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan :
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan ;
12 And gave their land to Israel
an heritage to be :
To Israel his people, and
to their posterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise,
Thro'out all generations that
are now, or shall arise.
14 The Lord most surely will avenge
his people all with speed :
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight :
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathless quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth :
And likewise those that in them trust,
or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord :
And ye that be of Aaron's house,
praise him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord :
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord :
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Who by his wisdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The sun to rule the lightfom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to rule the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt smote with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and out-stretch'd arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass thro',
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Phar'oh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did smite great and noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and also slew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whose mercy ne'er decays :
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods always.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure :
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power sure.
For certainly, &c.

3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom he,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large,
Remaining to this day.
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why ?
His mercy lasts alway :
The sun most gloriously,
To rule the lightfom day.
For certainly, &c.

6 Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight :
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darkfom night.
For certainly, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt smote he then :
The first-born, l-ss and more,
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.
8 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought :
Which he with mighty hand,
And out-stretch'd arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

9 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall :
And made thro' it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

10 But overwhelm'd there then
The haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led thro' wilderness
His people safe and sound :
And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

12 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame :
As of the Am'rites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

13 And Og, the giant large,
Of Basan king also :
Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

14 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say :
That he therein might dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

15 Who us remembred when
In our most low degree :
And from oppressors then
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all flesh with food
Abundantly supply :
Wherefore let God so good
Be praised incessantly.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

PSALM CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen we did sit in Babylon,
the rivers round about :
Then in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burst out.

2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon :
For in that place men for their use
had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king ?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made
when they ras'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
9 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes their little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
against the very stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be.
3 Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also,
The power of increased strength,
within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give
praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall repeat:
Because the glory of the Lord
is so exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand:
Revis'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right-hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies last for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not, that am the work
which thy own hand did make.

P S A L. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know:
My rising up, and thoughts far off,
thou understand'st also.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise,
thou art about always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:

Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.

4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high, that I unto
the same cannot attain.
5 From thy all-seeing Spirit then,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell;
8 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
9 Or if I say, The darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight:
Even then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
10 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike away.

The Second Part.

11 For thou possessedst my reins,
and thou didst cover me
Within my mothers womb, when I
was there enckes'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
14 When I was formless, then thy eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were all my members written, and
nought after fashion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all, how very great
the endless number be!
16 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand they be:
And whensoever I awake,
I present am with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou
most certainly wilt slay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak
most wickedly of thee:
And take thy Name in vain, because
thy enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wife?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

P S A L. CXL. N.

Lord, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite:
And from all those also which do
in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
4 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
5 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd still by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be let on fire.
8 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all:
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flame:
And in deep pit, that never they
may rise out of the same.
10 For no backbiters shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The just shall praise thy Name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

P S A L. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my pray'rs still be
directed in thy eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as evening-sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicacies,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
6 Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery,
send pray'rs up for them all.
7 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast,
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
8 Our bones about the pitmouth are
all scattered and found,

P S A L M CXLII, CXLIII, CXLIV, CXLV, CXLVI:

As when one breaketh, and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
10 Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

P S A L CXLII. N.

Unto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slyly laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none care did show.
5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall compass me about.

P S A L CXLIII. N.

Lord, hear my pray'r, and my complaint
which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justify'd be in thy sight
no one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my spirit in me is
in great perplexity:
My heart within me is also
afflicted grievously.
5 Yet I record time past, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muse upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
be like to them that in the pit
sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way that I should go.

9 For unto thee I lift my soul,
O Lord, deliver me
From all my enemies, for I
have hid my self with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good Spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names sake with quickning grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
let them destroyed be
That do oppress my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

P S A L CXLIV. N.

Bless'd be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou dost so high y prize?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heav'ns, and thence descend.
5 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame:
And scatter them, thy arrows shoot,
consume them with the flame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
7 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
8 A new song will I sing to thee,
O God the Lord most high:
And on a ten-string'd lute also,
praise thee most joyfully.
9 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
10 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of guile and subtilty.
11 That so our sons may be as plants
which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
13 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none may us invade:
No goings out there be, nor cries
within our streets be made.
14 The people happy are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

P S A L CXLV. N.

Thee will I laud, my God and King,
and blest thy Name alway:

For ever will I praise the fame,
and blest thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they shall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
5 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing will repeat.
6 The Lord our God most gracious is,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
7 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do blest thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons
of men the same to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdoms majesty
do spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always.
10 And thy dominion thro' each age,
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each suffering food,
in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy plentiful hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whate'er that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the desires of all them
that fear him, will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
15 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly sound
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

P S A L CXLVI. J. H.

My soul, praise thou the Lord alway,
my God I will confess:
While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
2 Trust not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.

- 4 Blessed and happy are all they
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay
but on the Lord is stay'd.
- 5 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heav'n's most high withall:
Who doth his word, and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
- 6 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry, he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
- 7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and just men evermore.
- 8 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart:
He frees the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
- 9 The Lord thy God eternally,
O Sion, till thill reign
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII.

- Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
- 2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.
- 3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores he up doth bind:
He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
- 4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wisdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
- 5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
- 6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grafs to grow again.
- 7 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
- 8 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

- 9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
- 10 Thy children in thee he hath blest,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
- 11 And his command likewise upon
the earth he sendeth out:

- Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
- 12 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatters wide:
Like morse's casts his ice, the cold
thereof who can abide?
- 13 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.
- 14 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
- 15 With any nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments, ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. 7. H.

- Give laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry sky.
- And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
- 2 Praise him both moon and sun,
which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glittering stars of light:
- And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud express.
- 3 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
- 4 Extoll and praise God's Name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
- The same do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.
- 5 The hills and mountains all,
and trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
- Beasts and cattel;
Yea, birds of wings,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
- 6 All kings both great and small,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name;
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
- 7 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent:

- Whole praise is far above
The earth and firmament:
For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
- 8 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness:
The sons of Israel
Each one both more and less,
And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX.

- Sing ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song,
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
- 2 Let Israel rejoyce in God,
and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be
most joyful in their King.
- 3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
- 4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
- 5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
Aloud upon their beds also
advance their singing voice.
- 6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and a two-edged sword.
- 7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
- 8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

- Yield unto God the mighty Lord,
praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his
great pow'r praise him no less.
- 2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
- 3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
- 4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
- 5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and holy Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

Come Holy Ghost, Eternal God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
2 Visit our minds, and into us
thy heav'nly grace inspire:
That for all truth and godliness
we may have true desire.
3 Thou art the very Comforter
in all grief and distress:
The heav'nly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express.
4 The fountain and the living spring
of joy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so sweet,
and unction spiritual.
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christ's church doth stand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech with grace:
That thro' thy help the praise of God
may found in ev'ry place.
7 O Holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy heav'nly light:
Enflame our hearts with fervent love
to serve God day and night.
8 Our weakness strengthen and confirm,
which feeble is and frail:
That neither devil, world nor flesh,
against us may prevail.
9 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
the best and truest gain.
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and never from thee slide.
11 To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadful day.
12 Of strife and all dissention, Lord,
do thou dissolve the bands:
Tie fast the knots of peace and love
thro'out all Christian lands.
13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight.
14 And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both away,
One God in Persons three.

The Song of St. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, and thee confess
the only Lord to be:
And as Eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'n's,
and all the pow'rs therein:
To thee incessantly do cry
Cherub and Seraphin.
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God:
Thro' heav'n and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
4 Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:

The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee incessantly.

5 The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs found thy praise:
The holy Church thro'out the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
And Christ thy honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghost the Comforter.
Of Glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
8 When sinful man's decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be enclos'd in virgins womb
thou didst not then abhor.
9 When thou of death hadst overcome
the sharpness thro' thy might,
Heav'n's kingdom thou didst open let
to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on God's right-hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
11 Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints most good.
12 O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thy inheritance:
Lord govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
13 We magnify thee day by day,
always world without end:
And do adore thy holy Name,
vouchsafe us to defend.
14 From sin this day. Have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For thro' his visitation and
His mercy kept in store,
2 His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

3 In Davids house, his servant true,
According to his mind:
And also his anointed king,
As we in scripture find.

4 As by his holy prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His way for to prepare.

5 That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Even from the hands of enemies,
And all that do us hate.

6 The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.

7 And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn

To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn;

8 That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heav'nly King.

9 And that without all kind of fear
Also in righteousness:
And likewise for to lead our lives
In steadfast holiness.

10 And thou, O Child, which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt Prophet of the Highest be,
His way for to direct.

11 For thou shalt go before his face,
For to prepare his ways:
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.

12 To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation now is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is thro' his mercy dear.

13 Whereby the Day-spring from on high
Descended from his seat,
To give light unto them that sat
In darkness very great.

14 To lighten those that shadow'd be
With death, and are oppress'd:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

*The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary, called
Magnificat.*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
My spirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
Who is my Saviour.

2 And that because he did regard,
And had respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

3 For now behold all nations, and
The generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

4 Because he hath me magnified
Who is the Lord of might:
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

5 For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Thro'out the generations all
That fear his holy Name.

6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations that
Were in their wicked heart.

7 He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supercil seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
Even from his low estate.

8 The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.

9 And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up most graciously
His servant Israel.

10 According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
Hath longed earnestly,
My Lord and Saviour to behold,
And see before I die;
1 The joy and health of all mankind,
Dated long before:
Who now is come into the world,
Lost man for to restore.
3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which doth rejoyce my heart.
4 Because my eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.
5 Whom thou hast mercifully set,
Of thy abundant grace,
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
Who do in darkness dwell:
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
2 in heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day:
As we forgive our debtors, so
forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not,
from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, power, and glory is
thine to eternity.

*The Symbol or Creed of Athanasius, called
Quicumque vult.*

WHAT man soever he be that
salvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick Belief he must
before all things retain.
2 Which Faith unless he whole do keep,
and undefiledly,
Eternally without all doubt,
he shall be sure to die.
3 The Catholick Belief is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.
4 So as we neither do confound
the Persons of the Three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.
5 One Person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another Person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
but one the God-head is:
Glory the same, co-eternal
the Majesty likewise.
7 Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.
8 The Father he is uncreate,
and uncreate the Son:
The Holy Ghost is uncreate,
so uncreate each one.
9 Father incomprehensible,
so likewise is the Son:

Comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.

10 The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so:
And in like sort eternal is
the Holy Ghost also.
11 And yet tho' we believe that each
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one Eternal is,
and not Eternals three.
12 As not incomprehensible,
nor yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible,
one uncreate hold we.
13 As the Father Almighty is,
the Son is so likewise:
And in like manner Almighty
the Holy Spirit is.
14 And albeit that ev'ry one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.
15 The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods to be,
but one God, and no mo.
16 So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one.
17 For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian Verity,
Each of the Persons by himself
both God and Lord to be,
18 So Catholick Religion doth
strictly forbid away,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.
19 Of none the Father is, not made,
created, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, nor made, but got.
20 The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Not made, created, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.
21 So we one Father hold only,
one Son also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
22 None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Nor greater any than the rest,
nor lesser be likewise.
23 But ev'ry one among themselves
of all the Persons three:
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.
24 So Unity in Trinity,
as it is said before:
And Trinity in Unity
we always must adore.
25 Therefore what man soever that
salvation hopes to gain.
This Faith touching the Trinity
of force he must retain.
26 And needful to eternal life
it is, that every wight,
The Incarnation of our Lord
he do believe aright.
27 For this the right Faith is, that we
believe, and also know,
That Christ our Lord, the Son of God,
is God and Man also.
28 God of his Father's substance got
before the world began:

And of his Mothers substance born
in world a very Man.

29 Both perfect God and perfect Man
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soul
and humane flesh subsist.
30 Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower than
his Father in degree.
31 Who tho' he be both very God,
and very Man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not Persons two.
32 One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of Man:
But by taking Manhood to God,
this being one began.
33 All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But only by the Unity
that is of one Person.
34 For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one Man is:
So in one Person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.
35 Who suffer'd for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heav'n he did ascend.
36 He sits at the right-hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he shall appear.
37 At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
38 And they into eternal life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.
39 This is the Catholick Belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt,
he saved cannot be.

*A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung be-
fore the Sermon.*

Come Holy Spirit, God of might,
the Comforter of all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land;
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord preserve our Queen, and bless
her Council, that they may
Be stedfast in the Gospel of
our Saviour Christ alway.
4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.
5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mayst cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
6 Depart not from thy pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.
7 Blessed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:

The humble Suit of a Sinner. The Lamentation of a Sinner. The Lamentation. Gloria Patri.

Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all heresie.

8 Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

9 True faith in us, O Lord, increase,
and let love so abound,
That man and wife may live in peace,
and all about us round.

10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they
may sing to thee, most High.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:

And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.

2 Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;

3 But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest

To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.

4 And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groans,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moans.

5 For sin hath so enclosed me
and compass'd me about,
That I am now remediless
if mercy help not out.

6 For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate my pain:

But only Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
tho' not with mortal eye:

Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.

8 Tho' sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good:

I shall enjoy the sight of him
who shed for me his blood.

9 And as thy angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:

So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.

10 But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,

Assist me ever with thy grace
my sins still to lament.

11 Left that I tread the sinners path,
and give them my consent

To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.

12 Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:

For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.

13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request:

To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.

14 Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:

And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting fore his sinful life
Before thy mercy-gate.

2 Which thou dost open wide to those
That do lament their sin:

O shut it not against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3 Call me not to a strict account
How I have lived here:

For then I know right well, O Lord,
Most vile I shall appear.

4 I need not to confess my life,
For surely thou canst tell

What I have been, and what I am,
Thou know'st it very well.

5 O Lord, thou know'st what things be past:
Also the things that be:

Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made,
Thou knew'st what things were then:

As all things else that have been done
Among the sons of men.

7 And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?

No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.

8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to entreat:

Even as a child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

9 So come I to the throne of grace,
Where mercy doth abound:

Desiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:

For thou dost know before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum:

For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woful cry:

Refuse me not that am unjust,
but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.

2 Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:

Shall I for them have punishment,
since thee to please I do intend?

3 No, no, thy will is not so bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire:

But when in heart they do repent,
with speed thou grantest their desire.

4 To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime:

Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

5 Haste thee, O Lord, therefore, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:

That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.

6 Where thou dost reign eternally
with God, which once thee down did send:

Where angels do incessantly
sing praise to thee world without end.

Preserve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord:

Both which would thrust out of his throne,
Our Lord Christ Jesus, thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:

Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God, Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Be our Patron, help and succour:

Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in Persons Three,
Thy Name be prais'd in Unity:

In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

All Glory be therefore:

As in beginning was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Immortal Glory be:

As was, and is, and shall be still,

To all Eternity.

Another.

All Glory to the Trinity,

That is of Mighties most:

To God the living Father, and

The Son and Holy Ghost.

As it hath been in all the time

That hath been heretofore:

As it is now, and so shall be,

Henceforth for evermore.

A Table

A Table for the whole Number of the *Psalms*.

A	Psalm.	M	Psalm.	Psalm.
A LL laud and praise with heart and All people hearken and give ear Attend my people to my law Among the princes, men of might All people that on earth do dwell	30 49 7 82 100	M Y Shepherd is the living Lord My heart doth take in hand My soul to God shall give good heed My Lord, my God, in all distress My soul give laud unto the Lord My soul, praise the Lord My soul, praise thou the Lord always	25 45 62 71 103 101 146	Psalm. Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay 18 The man is blest, whose wickedness 32 The wicked by his works unjust 36 The man is blest that doth provide 41 The Lord is our defence and aid 46 The mighty God 50 The God of gods, the Lord 50 The foolish man within his heart 53 Take pity for thy promise sake 57 Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign 65 Truly the Lord is very good 73 To thee, O God, will we give thanks 75 To all that now in Judah dwell 76 Thou Shepherd that dost Isr'el keep 80 Thou hast been merciful indeed 85 That city shall full well endure 87 To sing the mercies of the Lord 89 Thou, Lord, hast been our sure defence 90 The Lord doth reign, and clothed is 93 The Lord doth reign, whereat the earth 97 The Lord doth reign, altho' at it 99 The Lord did say unto my Lord 110 The man is blest that God doth fear 112 Those that do place their confidence 115 Thee will I praise with my whole heart 138 Thee will I laud, my God and King 145
B E light and glad, in God rejoyce Blessed are they that perfect are Blessed art thou that fearest God Behold and have regard Blest be the Lord my strength, that doth	81 119 128 134 144	N ot unious, Lord, not to us Now Israel	115 124	
D O not, O God, refrain thy tongue	83	O Lord, how are my foes increas'd O God, that art my righteousness O Lord my God, I put my trust O God our Lord, how wonderful O Lord, give ear to my just cause O God, my strength and fortitude O Lord, how joyful is the king O God, my God, wherefore dost thou O Lord, I put my trust in thee Our ears have heard our fathers tell O Lord, consider my distress O God, give ear, and speedily O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake O God, my God, I dearly seek O Lord, unto my voice give ear O God, to me take heed O God, the Gentiles do invade O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong O come, let us lift up our voice O sing ye now unto the Lord O God, my heart prepared is O all ye nations of the world O give ye thanks to God the Lord O thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell Oft they, now Israel may say O Lord, I am not puff in mind O what a happy thing it is O praise the Lord, praise him, praise him O laud the Lord benign O Lord, thou hast metri'd and known O Lord, upon these do I call	3 4 7 8 17 18 21 22 31 44 51 55 60 63 64 70 79 94 95 98 108 117 118 123 129 131 133 136 139 141	O P R S T U W Y
E Xcept the Lord the house doth make	127	P ut me not to rebuke, O Lord Praise ye the Lord, for he is good Praise ye the Lord, for he is good Praise ye the Lord, for it is good	127 101 106 116	
G ive to the Lord, ye potentates Grudge not to see the wicked men Great is the Lord, and with great praise God save me for thy holy Name Give praises unto God the Lord Give thanks unto the Lord our God Give laud unto the Lord	29 37 48 54 101 107 148	R egard, O Lord, for I complain Remember David's troubles, Lord	121 122	
H elp, Lord, for good and godly men How long wilt thou forget me, Lord Have mercy on me, Lord, after Have mercy on me, Lord, I pray Have mercy on us, Lord How pleasant is thy dwelling-place He that within the secret place Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let	12 13 51 56 67 104 91 102	S ave me, O God, and that with speed Sing ye with praise unto the Lord Such as in God the Lord do trust Sing ye unto the Lord our God	16 26 35 42 68	
I ncline thine ears, O Lord, and let In God the Lord I put my trust In trouble and adversity I lift my heart to thee I will give laud and honour both I said, I will look to my ways I waited long and sought the Lord Judge and defend my cause, O Lord I with my voice to God did cry It is a thing both good and meet In God the Lord be glad and light I mercy will and judgment sing In speechless silence do not hold I love the Lord, because my voice In trouble and in thrail I lift my eyes to Sion hill I did in heart rejoyce	5 11 20 25 34 39 40 43 77 92 100 101 109 116 120 121 122	T he man is blest that hath not lent There is no God, do foolish men The heav'ns and firmament on high The Lord is only my support The earth is all the Lord's, with all The Lord is both my health and light	72 86 130 140 143	
L ord, in thy wrath reprove me not Lord keep me, for I trust in thee Lord be my Judge, and thou shalt see Lord, plead my cause against my foes Like as the hart doth pant and bray Let God arise, and then his foes Lord, give thy judgments to the king Lord, bow thy ear to my request Lord God of health, the hope and stay Lord, unto thee I make my mone Lord, save me from the evil man Lord, hear my pray'r and my complaint	6 16 26 35 42 68 72 86 130 140 143	U nto the Lord God with my voice	141	
		W hy did the Gentiles tumult raise With heart and mouth to thee What is the cause that thou, O Lord Within thy tabernacle, Lord Why dost thou tyrant beast abroad Why art thou, Lord, so long from us With heart I do accord When Israel by God's command When that the Lord When we did sit in Babylon	2 9 10 15 52 74 111 114 126 137	
		Y e righteous, in the Lord rejoyce Ye people all, with one accord Ye rulers that are put in trust Ye men on earth, in God rejoyce Ye children which do serve the Lord Yield unto God, the mighty Lord These following you have at the end of the PSALMS.	33 47 58 66 113 150	
		<i>Veni Creator.</i> The Song of St. Ambrose, called <i>Te Deum</i> . The Song of Zacharias, called <i>Bened. Eus.</i> The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary, call'd <i>Magnificat.</i> The Song of Simeon, called <i>Nunc dimittis</i> . The Lord's Prayer, or <i>Pater Noster</i> . The Creed of St. Athanasius, call'd <i>Qui-</i> <i>cunque vult.</i> The humble Suit of a Sinner. The Lamentation of a Sinner. The Lamentation. Preserve us Lord. <i>Gloria Patri.</i>	132 59 69 96 125 149 1 14 19 23 24 27	

T H E E N D.

10 AP 67

